

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1971

### Chapter 1971 Suspicions

She headed downstairs and gave Kyle a call to inquire about the matter. The answer she got back was that those men who put Maya in a tight spot in the parking lot that day had nothing to do with the company Seet Group had recently acquired. The original owner of the company had confirmed that. Hence, the real mastermind was someone else.

However, those men had not been found as of yet, having either hidden somewhere or ran away. Only when they were apprehended could the evidence be obtained.

Nina then asked Kyle who he suspected was the mastermind. "Based on the available clues, I suspect that the mastermind is a woman," was his solemn reply. A woman? Janice?

Janice's face instantly surfaced in her mind. However, Nina could not understand why she would do that.

Does she want Maya to be indebted to her to use it to make life difficult for her? But she didn't have to go that far to sacrifice the child in her womb. After all, that was her flesh and blood! However, what other reason could there be besides this?

Unable to think of any other explanation, she felt that she had to ask Janice, as the latter was the only one who could answer her question.

After standing there for a while, Nina noticed her sister walking over with a perfume gift box. She quickly went over to greet her. "Maya."

"Why are you here, Nina?" Maya was surprised to see her.

"I'm free tonight, Maya, so why don't I take over in caring for Janice? You can head back and rest and continue filming with Wilbur tomorrow. Aunt Sheila is taking this show very seriously, so you mustn't delay her progress."

Recalling Janice's fussiness, Maya felt that her sister could not handle it.

With Nina's temper, she'll surely get into a fight with Janice. It's better to let things go at the moment. I just have to endure for a few more days. Once Janice is discharged from the hospital, I'll be free.

"It's all right, Nina. Your company also has a lot of matters to settle. I've informed Aunt Sheila that Wilbur and I will head over two days later."

Nina could not bear to see Maya tormented by Janice, so she found a quiet spot and made a call to Sheila. "Aunt Sheila, can you come up with a way to call Maya over to your place?"

"Call her to my place? Why? Did something happen?" Sheila was confused by her request. "Because... I'll cut to the chase, Aunt Sheila. It's Janice. She's giving Maya a hard time..."

Nina told Sheila everything: the conversation between Janice and Mabel, Kyle's findings, Janice getting Maya to change the perfume, as well as the milk and water stains on Maya's clothes when she returned to Imperial Garden.

After hearing the entire story, Sheila was very surprised.

"What in the world? I'll give Maya a call right away and tell her to come over to my place. Once she gets here, I'll head over to the hospital. I wish to see what kind of woman Janice is. She must have guts made of steel, daring to make life difficult for Maya! Did she not think of her status? Can she even afford to bully someone from the Seet family?"

"Sorry to trouble you, Aunt Sheila."

"Not at all. I don't have a daughter, so I've always treated you both like my biological daughters. Anyone who bullies you is bullying me as well. I'll give Maya a call immediately."

"Okay."

After receiving Sheila's call, Maya kept thinking about the phone conversation.

Aunt Sheila is asking me to head to the Seet Residence at this time at night, saying that there are some important matters to discuss. However, it's not convenient for me to leave now. If I bring it up, Janice will surely make a huge fuss and threaten to call Nicholas and Rodney. What should I do?

After pondering over the matter, Nina came into her mind.

She asked Nina to take over caring for Janice, saying that she would be back in a while. She also reminded her sister that Janice was currently a patient, so she should not take offense at the other woman's words and endure it if possible.

"Don't worry, Maya. I know what to do." After some thought, she continued, "Let's switch outfits. Although we look the same, our hairstyles and clothes are different. After we've changed, I'll tie my hair up like yours. Janice won't discover that it's me."

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1972**

## Chapter 1972 Impersonating Maya

The sisters found a place to switch their outfits, with Nina copying Maya's appearance by tying her hair into a ponytail and applying light makeup like her sister's in front of a mirror.

Looking at Nina from head to toe, Maya could not help but feel amazed at how alike they were. It was as though she was staring at her reflection.

"Janice isn't well, and that'll affect her temper too. Don't be like her. After all, she lost her child to save me, so I owe her a big one. Please try to endure it, Nina."

Nina started to feel annoyed at her sister for speaking up for Janice despite being bullied by her. Looks like Maya is immensely grateful to Janice for saving her.

"You've said it twice already. Don't worry, I know what to do." "It's good that you do. I'm going off now. Aunt Sheila's waiting for me."

"Okay." Nina stood there and watched Maya leave, the smile on her face gradually disappearing. The thought of Janice bullying her sister surfaced in her mind, along with her suspicion of Janice's supposed rescue of Maya and the clues Kyle had found.

She felt that she should test Janice. If the woman was truly the culprit and rescuing Maya was part of her scheme, Nina would torment her to seek justice for Maya before giving her a taste of her own medicine. She would then allow the police to handle the issue of Janice bribing several men to threaten Maya.

Having made up her mind, she stepped into the ward. Janice lifted her head to look at "Maya" upon hearing the sound of the ward door opening. "My legs are uncomfortable, Maya. Help me massage them."

Nina, who was impersonating Maya, looked at her with her brows raised. Janice is truly enjoying herself, huh! To think that she's even asking Maya to give her a massage. Well then. Since she asked, I'll give it to her.

Nina grabbed a chair, sat down by the bed, and started to give Janice a massage. The latter shot a look at "Maya." She used to crouch down when massaging me, but now she's sitting on a chair? Is she complaining that doing this is too tiring?

She rolled her eyes in disdain. "You're using too little strength, Maya. How will there be any effect?"

Nina raised her head to look at Janice. Too little strength? So fussy. Well, as you wish then. Clenching her fists tightly, she threw several blows on Janice's legs.

"Ow! W-Why did you hit me, Maya?"

Nina deepened her voice to sound like Maya. "It was you who told me to use more strength!"

After saying that, she let out a few coughs for fear of Janice seeing through the impersonation. "Sorry about that. I'm having a cold, and my throat hurts, so my voice sounds a little different."

Janice gave her a once-over but did not notice anything unusual. What she cared about was "Maya" hitting her hard, so she began to argue over the issue.

"I told you to use more strength, but I didn't say you can hit me! Are you finding it too tough to take care of me and are getting impatient, so—"

"No, you're overthinking it!"

Nina outright denied it, leaving Janice in shock.

She assumed that Maya resented her for the past torment and was now planning to take revenge on her. Looks like I can't allow her to get too close to me for the sake of my safety. What if she tries to hurt me?

"Get me a basin of water, Maya. I wish to soak my feet."

She has the audacity to ask me, no, "Maya" to fetch her some water for a foot bath? She sure has the guts to order Maya around!

A trace of anger flashed across Nina's eyes before she nodded. "Very well."

She turned to walk to the bathroom but was stopped by Janice again.

"Go and buy me a foot-soaking bath basin, Maya. The previous one was not very comfortable."

Nina glanced at the time. It was already ten at night, and the mall would have already closed by then. She proposed to buy it the next day, but Janice's expression soured.

"The mall to the east of the hospital should still be open, Maya. Go and take a look there. You need not buy the most expensive one. Something within the price range of several tens of thousands will do. Also, get some foot-soaking salts."

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1973**

Nina was taken aback. "All right, I'll go. Just wait here." Walking out of the ward, the corners of her mouth curved upward, revealing a sly smile. "You want me to wait on you as you soak your feet? Very well. I'll let you have an unforgettable experience."

Back in the ward, Janice was discussing the earlier matter with Mabel. "I told you that the daughter of the Seets wouldn't tolerate being bullied by you. She hit you hard, didn't she?"

"It doesn't matter if she hit me once or twice. Besides, I'll make her pay for this. She won't be getting any sleep tonight!"

Mabel smirked as she scrutinized Janice in amusement. She was looking forward to the drama later. Should Maya be serious about fighting back, I wonder what she'll do in the face of Janice's fussiness? If Nic can deal with Wilbur and cause him to break up with Maya and lose the support of the Seets, then I'm not concerned about what happens to Janice.

It even occurred to her that should Maya truly fight back, she could either enjoy the show from the side or offer the latter some assistance. Getting Maya to owe me a favor may come in handy in the future.

An hour later, Nina pushed the door open and walked in. "Why are you empty-handed, Maya?" Janice asked, sounding displeased. Nina smiled before shouting at the direction of the door, "Come in!"

The sales assistant walked in with a foot-soaking bath basin. After setting in down, she began introducing the product to Janice. "This basin is the most expensive one in our mall. You'll definitely enjoy using it."

A wide smile appeared on Janice's face. Looks like Maya is still very obedient. Maybe her mind wandered off just now, so those hits weren't intentional. "I wish to soak my feet now. Are there any foot-soaking salts?"

"Yes!" As the sales assistant took out the salts from the basin, Janice glanced at the packaging and smiled in satisfaction. "I shall trouble you to get the water ready for me, Maya."

"Sure." Without hesitation, Nina happily did as she was told. Janice was delighted to see that and even shot Mabel a smug look. Didn't she say that Maya would stir up trouble? Look at her now. She's so obedient!

Mabel was also surprised. Has she finished venting her anger after a mere few hits? Is she going to allow Janice to continue bullying her? Huh! The daughter of the Seets is quite patient and submissive, it seems!

After preparing the water and adding the salts, Nina called out to Janice to soak her feet.

Janice refused to do it in the bathroom. Hence, she ordered for the basin to be brought out so she could soak her feet while sitting on the bed.

Nina wordlessly did as she was told.

Sitting up on the bed, Janice placed her feet into the basin and leisurely enjoyed it.

The water temperature was just right, and the scent of the salts was pleasant, so she felt very comfortable.

“Maya, the water temperature is just right. Looks like you’re very suitable for this task.”

Suitable? You won’t be saying that in a while. Let’s see how long you can stay this comfortable.

Mabel glanced at the smug expression on Janice’s face and then at Maya with a smirk. Maya is truly a pushover!

After a few minutes, Janice suddenly complained that her legs were itchy, as though something was biting her.

She drew her legs out of the basin to examine them before gazing at the water with confusion written all over her face.

“What’s going on? Why are my legs so itchy?”

Nina went over to have a look. “Itchy? There’s nothing on your legs, so how can they be itchy?”

Janice began to scratch her legs. After a while, she complained that her legs also hurt along with itching.

“Hurry! Call the doctor over now!”

“Okay. Wait here. I’ll go get him.”

Nina let out a long exhale as she walked out of the ward. She then leisurely strolled down the corridors with a smile on her face.

Meanwhile, Janice was going crazy from the itch in the room. Mabel glanced at her before walking to her side to take a closer look at her feet. They aren’t red or swollen, so how can they be itchy?

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1974

### Chapter 1974 Evidence

“Does it actually itch, or are you putting on an act so that you can order Maya around?” Mabel asked softly. Janice looked up at her and quickly said, “I’m not! It actually does itch. Would I still be acting like this even when she’s not around? Could you look and see if there’s anything in the water?”

Mabel took a glance at the basin before saying in disgust, “There’s nothing in there.” “How can that be? My legs...”

Right then, Janice suddenly thought of when Maya hit her legs. Did she do something to the water?

Was she just pretending to listen to me when she’s actually playing dirty behind my back?

“Maya! Where’s Maya? Why hasn’t she brought the doctor here?”

“How would I know?”

“Have a look and call a doctor over to help me.” Seeing that she wasn’t acting, Mabel got up reluctantly and went to get help.

When the doctor came and checked on her, he noticed that there wasn’t any redness or swelling, but she was still itching uncontrollably. He didn’t know what was wrong with her, so he suggested that she get it checked out with professional equipment.

“All right. I’ll do it. I’m willing to do anything as long as you can get the itchiness to stop.”

“Okay. Follow me.”

Janice looked over at Mabel and said, “Mrs. Simpson, I don’t know what Maya is doing right now. Could you help me up?”

The latter frowned with a look of disgust. “I’ll go get a nurse. I’m afraid I can’t hold you up properly since I’m getting older now. I might not be able to live the rest of my life properly if something were to happen.”

Janice only cared about her legs and wasn’t in the mood to argue with her. The nurse came soon after and helped her to the examination room.

A few moments later, Nina’s phone rang. Sheila had arrived at the hospital and was asking about her whereabouts.

The latter rushed over after finding out where she was.

“How are you, Nina? Janice didn’t put you in a bad spot, did she? Were you taken advantage of?”

“I’m not an overly sympathetic person, Aunt Sheila. Maya’s someone who knows how to show gratitude toward others. How would I be taken advantage of?”

“That’s true. I know you’re an outstanding person. Where’s Janice? Why isn’t there anyone in the room?”

“She went to get checked up.”

“What kind of check-up?”

Nina then told her about what had happened.

“I see. It serves her right. How dare she tell Maya to prepare a foot bath for her. She doesn’t know any better.”

“She’s going to be back soon, Aunt Sheila. Do you want to leave first?”

“Why should I leave? I came because I wanted to stand up for Maya. Since she told Maya to prepare a foot bath for her, I should prepare a gift in return for what she’s done.”

Then, she added, “Do you think she purposely aborted the baby in her belly to set Maya up?”

“Yes. But we haven’t caught those men who have been bribed by her, so we don’t have the evidence yet.”

Sheila pondered about it for a moment before saying, “Well, we can get Janice to give us the evidence herself.”

“I agree. What’s your plan, Aunt Sheila?”

A slight smirk appeared on the woman’s lips as she leaned closer to Nina to tell her about the plan.

“All right. I’ll cooperate with you.”

Both of them were on the same page, and they decided to show Janice just how powerful the Seets were. They were going to make her regret ever bullying Maya.

Meanwhile, anger was written all over Janice’s face as she got her examination done.

Her feet were covered in rashes.

The doctor told her that it was due to her touching something she was allergic to. There weren't any rashes earlier as the allergens did not spread quickly.

"Is it because of the foot-soaking salts?"

The woman requested that the doctor checks on the salts again. She wanted to see for herself if there was anything wrong with it.

If there really is something wrong with it, it's either due to quality issues during its production or Maya had done something to it!

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1975**

### **Chapter 1975 Different**

By the time the nurse returned to the ward, Nina had already poured the footbath away and dealt with the foot-soaking salts. There was nothing left in the basin.

Janice became anxious upon hearing that. She was sure that there was something wrong with the salts and that Maya definitely had something to do with it.

After the nurse helped her into the ward, she didn't even bat an eye at Sheila as she instantly questioned, "Maya, did you pour away the footbath in such a hurry because there was something wrong with it?"

"What? What's wrong with it?" Nina looked at her innocently and asked with feigned concern, "Are your feet okay?"

"The doctor said that I have an allergic reaction after touching some harmful substance. You were the one who bought the foot-soaking salts, so you must know something."

"It's true that I bought them. However, I didn't know that there was something wrong with it. Besides, maybe it wasn't the foot-soaking salts' problem. Maybe it's due to other reasons?"

"My feet haven't touched anything else besides the salts. How could there be another reason?"

Seeing that "Maya" wasn't admitting to anything, Janice told the doctor to check on the leftover packages of foot-soaking salts.

However, to her surprise, there was nothing wrong with them. They were just ordinary salts with some expensive herbs added. There was nothing that contained the allergens on her feet.

It's not the foot-soaking salts?

Could it be...

"It was the water. You added something to the water. That was why you were in such a hurry to pour it away, wasn't it?"

Before Nina could argue, Sheila interrupted, "You need to have evidence if you're accusing someone of something. You said that Maya set you up, so show us the evidence. Otherwise, none of us are going to let this go."

Stunned, Janice retorted, "Evidence? She poured the water away. How am I supposed to show you the evidence? Even if I want to give you the proof, there's no way I can do it now."

"Then stop spewing nonsense," Sheila warned as she scrutinized the woman before her.

At that, Janice looked up at "Maya" and noticed that she was different from usual. She had a sharper look in her eyes, and there was even a hint of delight in them. There wasn't a single hint of tolerance in them anymore.

She couldn't do anything since she didn't have any evidence, so all she could do was suffer in silence.

How dare you play dirty with me, Maya? Just wait and see!

Everything I did before was just child's play. I'll show you who's the better one! I'll make it so that you won't be worthy of being together with Wilbur.

"I'm sorry, Maya. My emotions are all over the place because my feet are in bad shape. I'm sorry if I offended you with my words."

Both Nina and Sheila were surprised to hear that.

They didn't expect her to just give in and suffer, knowing that she could not seek justice in that situation.

She must be up to something if she's keeping silent now.

At that thought, Nina simply responded, "It's all right. I understand that you're not feeling well. I don't blame you!"

She wanted to see what Janice was up to.

After that, she found an opportunity to ask Sheila, "Aunt Sheila, should we push back our plan a little? It seems like she's asking for trouble, so why don't we fulfill her wish?"

"All right. Play along and show her how great our 'Maya' is. It's late now, so I'll head back and prepare her gift for tomorrow."

"Okay. Also, come up with something so that Maya can have a good night's sleep tonight. I'll switch with her again tomorrow and another time tomorrow night."

"Okay. I'm sure she doesn't have the energy to torment you anymore now that her feet are like this. But even if she persists, I believe you can handle her."

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1976**

### **Chapter 1976 A Living Hell**

Sheila finally left the hospital after offering a few more reminders to Nina. When the latter went back into the ward, she saw that Janice was applying ointment on her red and swollen feet.

Even though the ointment was nice and cooling, it felt like her feet were being stabbed by needles every time her hands came into contact. The woman looked up at "Maya," and anger surged through her. She definitely has something to do with this!

She was about to ask Maya to help her with the ointment out of habit but was afraid that the latter would hurt her again. After pondering for a moment, she finally discarded that idea.

Instead of tormenting her with menial tasks like this, I should make her life a living hell. That way, she won't ever end up with Wilbur, and I will be free of this concern.

A menacing glint flashed across her eyes. Then, an unexpected pleasant smile appeared on her face as she told "Maya" to go get some rest.

"Thank you for taking care of me over the past few days, Maya. You should head home and rest tonight. Come back tomorrow after getting a good night's sleep."

She's telling me to go back? A contemplative look flashed across Nina's face as she nodded, surprised at the woman's words. "Okay. I'll come see you tomorrow."

"Sure." Nina packed up her stuff and left the ward. Right when she arrived at the parking lot, she received a call from Maya.

"I might have to stay at Seet Residence tonight. Is everything all right at the hospital? Can you handle everything? Do you need any help?"

“No. I don’t need any help. Janice told me to head home to rest,” Nina replied.

Of course, Maya was shocked to hear that. After all, Janice didn’t want her to leave the hospital previously. Why would she let Nina head home to rest, then?

“Did something happen, Nina?”

“No. Nothing happened. Have a good rest, Maya. You should see her tomorrow morning.”

“Okay.”

Maybe Janice told Nina to leave tonight because she doesn’t want to torment me anymore. Perhaps she has had enough of it.

However, unbeknownst to her, Janice tossed and turned in bed, thinking of ways to make her life a living hell.

After pondering the matter, she finally managed to come up with a plan.

Even though it was quite a vicious ploy, she was willing to risk it.

You asked for this, Maya...

The next day, rays of sunshine filled the room. By the time Maya woke up, Sheila had gone to the shooting site, Joy and Zayden had gone to school, and Jonathan had gone to work. Sophia was the only one waiting for her for breakfast.

“Did you sleep well last night, Maya?”

“I did, Grandma. It’s just that I woke up a little late.”

“Oh, you didn’t. I heard that you haven’t been resting well these days because you were busy with so many things. You look like you’ve lost some weight too. You should go sleep some more after you eat.”

She knew that her grandma was worried about her, and she could feel the love through her words.

“I can’t sleep anymore, Grandma. I have some stuff to do after breakfast.”

“Dig in then. I’ve prepared your favorites, but they won’t be as good as those you make. You’ll have to make do with it.”

“Please don’t say that, Grandma. You’re too good to me.”

“You’re my granddaughter, silly girl. It’s only normal that I love and care for you.”

Happiness filled Maya’s heart as she stared at Sophia. Even the food she was eating seemed to taste better.

“This is delicious! You should eat too, Grandma.”

“I’ve already eaten. It’s all for you.”

A gentle smile hung on Sophia’s lips. She felt just as happy watching her granddaughter eat.

At that moment, Maya felt that the greatest happiness in her life was having such a great family. I have my parents, siblings, Grandma, Grandpa, and even uncles and aunts who love me. That’s why it doesn’t matter even if a storm was raging outside. Even though it’s uncomfortable when Janice torments me, I won’t let it affect me.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1977**

### **Chapter 1977 Eight Treasures**

After her meal, she drove to the hospital to visit Janice. The latter was in a daze as she sat in her bed. Memories of the previous night flashed across her mind. Her feet were still red and swollen, and she had been tormented by the pain all night.

Maya, I tormented you and made you lose sleep previously. We’re even now after what you did to me. It’s also about time that you end things with Wilbur. “What’s wrong with your feet, Janice?”

Janice furrowed her brows when Maya asked with a surprised look on her face. You were the one who did this to me. Why are you pretending like you don’t know what happened?

“It’s an allergic reaction. They became like this after I used the foot-soaking salts you bought.” Maya’s eyes widened at that. Could this be Nina’s doing?

“Don’t tell me you forgot what happened after sleeping, Maya.” “No. I remember some parts of it.”

Maya sighed internally. She remembered what happened when she was with her. However, she had no idea what happened in the few hours her sister was with Janice.

“Did you put any ointment or medicine on them? Should I get a doctor to take a look?”

At that, Janice felt that she was acting completely different from last night. She had returned to the tolerant and obedient Maya.

What the hell is she up to?

Seeing that she wasn't replying, Maya said, "Stay here. I'll go get a doctor."

"Maya!" Janice called the moment she turned around.

"What is it?"

"T-The doctor already took a look at it. It's no big deal. I haven't eaten anything yet, and I feel like eating the signature dishes from Eight Treasures. Could you go get them for me?"

"Eight Treasures?"

"Yes."

Maya thought of the distance between Eight Treasures and the hospital. It would take at least half an hour to get there by car, and it would take a longer time if there were a traffic jam.

Why would Janice want to eat the signature dishes from Eight Treasures?

Upon seeing that Maya was hesitating to do so, Janice said sulkily, "Please buy them for me, Maya. You can just head to work after buying the food for me. You don't have to take care of me ever again after this. Okay?"

Maya's eyes lit up after she heard that.

I'm more than willing to do it if this is the last request she has for me.

"All right. I'll go get you the food."

As she left, Janice pulled out her phone and sent two messages.

Right then, Mabel returned after having her breakfast. When she saw that Maya wasn't around, she asked, "Is Maya not here yet?"

"She was here earlier, but she left after saying that she has to go for a shoot."

"A shoot?" The older woman scrutinized her. Janice actually let her leave after she said that she needed to go for a shoot? When did she start treating Maya so well?

However, Mabel didn't pursue the matter any further, even though she was puzzled. She then changed the topic and asked, "When are you getting discharged?"

"Now. Go get the doctor and take care of the discharge procedure."

Mabel wasn't expecting that. She had been tossing and turning all night. I thought she'd be coming up with ways to get back at Maya. Is she giving up so easily?

Looking down at Janice's feet, she thought that maybe she had given up after learning things the hard way due to her allergy.

Although she was confused, Mabel went to settle the discharge procedures at the urging of the younger woman.

As they left the hospital, the latter secretly counted down the time. By now, Maya would be...

You brought this on yourself, Maya.

This is all because you fell for Wilbur.

It serves you right!

A waiter greeted Maya the moment she stepped into Eight Treasures.

"How can I help you, miss?"

"I'd like to take away each of your signature dishes, please."

"All right. Please have a seat. It won't take long."

Just as Maya found an empty seat, a man in a black suit appeared before her. "Excuse me. Are you Ms. Maya, the daughter of Mr. Seet?"

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1978**

### **Chapter 1978 Food Plaza**

"Yes. Do you know me?" she questioned as she studied the man before her. "I don't know you. But our lady knows you. She wants to talk to you about your food plaza."

"Your lady? Who is she?" Maya asked curiously. "She's your college classmate, Tilly Shaw."

She thought about it and confirmed that Tilly was indeed her classmate. However, they never kept in touch with each other after graduating. Why does Tilly want to talk about the food plaza all of a sudden?

"Ms. Maya, there are too many people here, so it's not a convenient place for us to talk. Please follow me upstairs. Ms. Tilly is waiting for you in one of the private rooms."

Then, he added, "They will take at least half an hour to prepare the food you ordered earlier. I'll wait for the food here on your behalf, and I'll let you know once they are ready. It won't take any of your time. Since you guys haven't met in such a long time, just see this as a chance to catch up."

Maya hesitated for a while.

To convince her to go upstairs, the man even mentioned that Tilly had once gifted her with an umbrella back then. "You should go see her out of politeness after she helped you when you were in need."

Maya was always someone who would repay those who helped her. After hearing what the man had said and thinking of the umbrella, she decided to meet Tilly.

"All right, then. Please keep an eye out for the food I've ordered. Let me know once they're ready."

"Don't worry about that. Ms. Tilly is in room 219 on the second floor."

"Okay."

A smug smile appeared on the man's face as he watched her go up the stairs. Then, he tapped the WhatsApp button on his phone and sent a voice message, "She just went up. Act according to the plan."

Once she reached the second floor, Maya began looking for room 219.

"206... 208... 213..."

When she finally reached the room, the door to the room next door, room 217, opened, and two people walked out.

"It's a deal."

"All right!"

Right at that moment, the door to room 219 opened. A man stood at the entrance, and Maya asked cautiously, "Is this the room Tilly is in?"

"Yes. Come in."

Her voice caught the attention of someone from room 217. They looked over, and curiosity flashed across their face. Maya? Why is she here?

Tilly was nowhere to be found when she walked into the room. "Where is Tilly?"

Without saying a word, the man closed and locked the door behind him. Her heart thumped at that, and she glanced warily at the man.

“Why did you lock the door? Where is Tilly?”

“Tilly? There’s no Tilly here. Only me.”

The sly smile surfaced on his face as he stared at her like a starved wolf.

Alarms rang in Maya’s mind.

Crap! I fell right into their trap!

The man slowly stepped toward her. He was already right in front of her when she suddenly moved away from him and ran toward the door.

However, she couldn’t open it no matter how hard she tried, and she was getting more and more anxious by the second.

“Don’t waste your energy. There’s no way you can open that door. You better cooperate obediently. Otherwise, don’t blame me if you get hurt later.”

Maya glanced at the man and questioned, “Were you waiting for me here on purpose? Did you know I would come? Did Janice tell you?”

“You don’t have to waste your time asking. I won’t say anything. Now take off your clothes. Don’t force me to do it myself.”

Although he wasn’t saying anything, Maya knew very well that Janice was behind everything. After all, she was the one who told her to come here.

It looks like she had a purpose for telling me to come here after all. It’s not because of the signature dishes, but to set me up.

She started to question why Janice would do such a thing when she had been friendly and did everything she was asked to.

“How much did she pay you to do this? I’ll offer you double the amount if you let me out.”

“Double? People of Y City know very well how Seet Group is doing. Double the amount is just too little. How shameless of you to even say that!”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1979**

Maya stammered, “H-How much money do you want?”

Noah continued leering silently at her. “Five, ten, twenty? Fifty times the sum?”

Maya was getting unnerved by his silence. Damn it. Why isn’t the offer enough for him?

She tossed out, “A hundred times? You know what, scrap that. I don’t know how much Janice offered you, but I’ll give you ten million. That’s more than enough for you to live the rest of your life in luxury!”

Her captor merely sneered, “I didn’t take the Seet family heiress to be such a miser. Ten million is nothing more than spare change for your family. It’s worth nothing to me.”

Maya was flabbergasted. He’s mad to scoff at ten million!

“Well, how much is enough for you?”

Noah smirked and replied, “I don’t want your money. I want the apple of Evan Seet’s eye — you. You’re priceless to him.”

“Hmph! My dad will kill you if you touch a single hair on me!” warned Maya.

He seemed unaffected by her threats as he continued, “Oh, don’t worry about me. I have my ways to bend your dad to my will. In fact, he’ll forgive me and give his blessings to our relationship! I’m confident of it!”

Noah continued to close the distance between them.

Maya was freaking out. Trapped in a room with a scheming pervert, her panic grew with every step he took toward her.

What should I do? How can I deal with him?

Her gaze darted around the room before landing on a nearby vase. She ran toward the vase, raising it and threatening, “I’ll smash your head with this if you come any closer!”

“Smash my head? Be my guest! I’d love to see how that works out,” Noah mocked.

He showed no signs of slowing down, and when he was a few steps away, Maya closed her eyes and threw the vase at him.

Noah was prepared for her attack and nimbly dodged the vase, which shattered into pieces on the floor.

Maya opened her eyes, witnessing the mess of shards on the floor. Hastily, she picked up one of the shards and yelled, “I’ll stab you if you come any closer!”

He smiled derisively and declared, "I knew you wouldn't be a good girl. Time for you to take your medicine!"

"Get away from me!"

When Noah was about half a meter away from Maya, his leg suddenly shot out, kicking the shard out of a stunned Maya's hand.

Sh\*t! Janice hired a fighter. Argh, I'm dead! If only I knew how to fight like Kyle and Juan!

Noah took advantage of Maya's shock and roughly pulled her into his arms.

He ordered, "Open your mouth!"

Maya struggled to get out of his hold as Noah produced a pill from his pocket, obviously intending to stuff it down her throat.

She quickly realized that she could never overcome his strength, and she changed tack, biting his forearm viciously instead. Maya bit down as hard as she could, aware that this was her last chance of saving herself.

"Argh!" Noah howled in pain before shoving Maya to the ground.

He thundered, "Stupid b\*tch! You're asking for trouble!"

Just as he was about to kick Maya in the stomach, the room door suddenly burst open.

Maya yelped in relief, "Uncle Davin!"

"Get up, Maya."

Noah stared at the doorway, spotting Davin and a burly, imposing man.

He knew when to concede his battles, and this was one of those times.

Davin read his intention to escape and kicked Noah in a flash, sending the man flying into a nearby couch.

Davin growled, "How dare you harm Maya! Are you some daredevil, or do you have a death wish?"

Noah stammered, "I-I didn't know she's a member of the Seet family. I was ignorant—"

Maya cut in furiously, "Cut the crap! You were just telling me how I was the apple of Evan Seet's eye! You targeted me on purpose! Uncle Davin, Janice is behind this! She's the mastermind!"

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1980

### Chapter 1980 An Elaborate Scheme

Davin muttered, "Janice?"

He recalled Sheila bringing up this name last night. Janice had picked on Maya in the hospital, prompting Sheila to prepare a little payback for Janice.

Davin demanded, "What did Janice tell you to do? I'll break your legs if you omit a single detail!" Noah hemmed and hawed, still thinking of ways to weasel his way out of the situation.

The burly man he had seen earlier suddenly entered the room with a pair of scissors. He stopped in front of Noah and made a deliberate snipping motion.

The man said, "Mr. Davin, remember how we were planning to reward your hounds with some boiled chicken this afternoon? I'm sure they wouldn't mind a slight modification to the menu!"

"Great idea! I'm sure the hounds would love it!" Davin had barely finished his sentence when the burly man angled the scissors in his hand, snipping at the air dangerously close to Noah's groin.

He broke out into a cold sweat as the burly man taunted, "Are you talking, or shall I get snipping?"

There was nothing left for Noah to do but agree. "I-I'll talk! I'll talk, okay? Do you promise to let me go if I do?"

Davin turned to Maya and awaited her decision. She stated, "That depends on your information. I'll let you go if I find your intel satisfactory." "Okay, I'll tell you everything."

Noah began explaining Janice's plot in detail. After forcefully bedding her, he was supposed to feed her some medication that induced memory loss. After that, he would bring Maya to the beach and stage her attempted suicide.

He would then swoop in to save Maya and earn her eternal gratitude. Next, he would care for the amnesiac Maya until she fell in love with him. That was when he would reunite Maya with the Seet family.

The Seets would undoubtedly label him as Maya's savior and approve of their relationship, and Noah would successfully become the live-in son-in-law of the wealthy Seet family.

Maya was amazed that Janice's ruthlessness seemed to know no end.

She muttered, "That's why you scoffed at my ten-million offer. You were banking on marrying into the Seet family, weren't you?"

Noah confessed, "Yes. If the plan succeeded, I would be the one calling ten million spare change."

Davin scorned his outlandish ambition and spat, "Nonsense! You'd believe Janice's words?"

Noah retorted, "Janice doesn't want Maya and Wilbur to be together, and she's giving me the chance to marry into a rich family. Why wouldn't I trust her?"

"You're too naive." Davin elaborated, "Once you've fed Maya the amnesia-inducing medication and led her to the beach, Janice won't give you a chance to save Maya after you've shoved her into the sea!"

Noah's expression darkened as he asked, "Are you saying Janice plans to kill her?"

Davin replied grimly, "She probably wants to kill Maya and you. That way, both Maya and her killer will be gone, and she'll never be exposed as the mastermind of this ploy."

His explanation struck Noah silent.

After some thought, Noah argued weakly, "N-No. She wouldn't do that. My mom is cousins with Janice's mom, and Janice and I are as good as siblings. She'd never do something like that to me."

He was, however, starting to have second doubts about Janice's true motives.

Maya, who had been silent all this time, suddenly piped up, "If you don't believe us, we can do a little experiment to reveal Janice's motives."

"How?"

She fell into thoughtful silence before lifting her head to meet her uncle's gaze. Davin gave her an encouraging nod and smiled, tipping her off that they had thought of the same idea and that he agreed with her plans.

Her confidence bolstered, Maya then shared her plans with Noah.

He pondered her proposal and uttered, "All right. I'm in, but I have a condition."

"What condition?"

Noah begged, "If Janice never meant to kill me or Ms. Maya, then please, I beseech you to spare her life."

"What if the opposite is true?"

He stammered in reply, "T-Then you can do whatever you wish with her. I won't utter a word of protest, and I guarantee that I'll step forward and provide evidence of Janice's scheme against Maya."

"Deal!" Davin agreed with a snap of his fingers.